

Short Treatise on Carnality



Illustration by XIII-77

Saturnin Ksawery

To the Diotimic: Eros, Philia, Agape.

Watchtowers of Venus - A short form belonging to the Occultosophia corporae.

When witnessing immortal females, as I've been revisited once by daughters of Mara, one is struck with great illusions they are capable of, conjuring the forms of the most beautiful women on Earth. Dissimilar to ordinary succubae that create an image of carnal lust in order to do business as fast as possible, the immortals create images of beauty, grace, virtue, all arts and sciences combined in their envisioned design to enchant the mortal human.

Do not be misled by this, but learn wisely! For they point towards the illusory nature of such phenomena, and they reveal the world of transience, of pleasant and great moments of the beautiful form that do not last forever: that undergo change; accident; old age; sickness; death; rot and ultimately decay or are scorched to dust.

The ladies gave me a lesson, since then no female beauty, no matter how desirable in the hearts of other mortals is of any worth to me by definition of her outer beauty. To love a beautiful form is splendid, but for itself it becomes a mere attachment.

Pleasantries of the flesh are transient, although much adorned, you may cherish them for a while and soon as the pass and dissolve, they reveal what we truly loved the person for. Even if pursuant of a million beautiful bodies, they all decay, even if lusting and satisfying a million passions and sexual desires, one becomes attached and destroyed by his or hers passion. "Everything in moderation, nothing in excess" - the old adage at Delphi stood. This is a Hellenic view, the Arab would oppose: -"Harness as many wives as you may afford".

Maranasati is a rite involving meditation on the corpse, I often indulge in such temporary Aghori-like mortification, when I contemplate on my own cadaver in progressing stages of decay, until I turn to powder carried away by the wind. What remains? The genii, the daimon that is observant at every stage of this unfolding wonder in life and in death.

I cursed my future cadaver so that it will be useless to any illicit necromantic operations after I shed it, for ultimately here and now I am a dragon wearing human flesh, not flesh wearing my dragon-spirit, there is a gradation of superiority here, the principle is enfleshed, incarnated, but remains of the Divine, the body is of the animal world, and returns to the forces of nature.

One asked me: -"You are a healthy man, and it is easy to say so and so from your perspective, what about deformities, and all forms of maladies".

Both the intellectually handicapped, and the deformed and crooked have their spirits according to the psychic inclinations, therefore they constitute very interesting, sometimes weird spirits, as in the Haitian voodoo traditions, there is eeriness in the world, why not admit these people too, that would be perfectly contingent to everything else, and honest for that matter. As in the story of Enki and Ninmah, to each his own talent, to perceive the inner talent of the dispossessed in carnality is a trait worthy of a King.

Any form of body-hating deprives the soul of its expression. The body at best should be eucratic, at worst, non-suffered, and if pain is inflicted it is merciful to alleviate pain instead of lingering in it, even when it entails slaying or euthanasia. Must I note how many idiots believed in the “suffering of Jesus” and inflicted pain on themselves and everyone else? Pain, if it appears, should teach us discipline, understanding, compassion, strength of character, when it goes it should remind us of commiseration and taking the perspective of the person in pain. Only cretins and masochists desire pain for itself. For a body that is healthy, happy, a mind that is intelligent, wise, profound, a soul that beautiful, full of arete, and sublime feeling, a spirit that is strong, heroic, proud, noble and king-ly should be fine aim, not a body that is sickened, synthetically attempting to preserve itself, not a mind that is full of insanity and wretchedness, not a soul that is ugly, overrode with passions, debilitating delusions and ignorance, not a spirit that is malevolent and ultimately self-defeating!